

BOMBAY GAZETTE.

A DVERTISER.

VOL. 36.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1825.

No 1840.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
To-morrow the 8th Instant,

AN Invoice of White Queen's Ware, consisting of Table, Soup, and Dessert Plates, Hot Water Ditto, Square covered Dishes, Baking and oval do.
Gold Rings and Brooches, a single poled Tent, Camphor wood Trunks of Sizes, &c.

Meadows Street, 7th Sept. 1825.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,
AT MODERATE PRICES,
NEW FURNITURE,
CONSISTING OF

Jackwood

COUCHES with Chintz and Damask Furniture, Rattan and half backed Ditto, Round, Oval and long Dining Tables, Chairs, round bottom Ditto, Sofa and Card Tables, Dressing Ditto, Teapoy, Wardrobes, Side-board, Celerets, &c.

BLACKWOOD

Couches, Chairs, Sofa Tables, Teapoy &c.

Also,

Brass Mounted Argand Globe Lamps, at per pair Rs. 150
Four light Bronze Argand hanging Lamp 200
Argand Table Lamps per pair 125
A Doublebarrelled gun with Flint Lock, per Manton 180
A complete set of New Harp Strings. 30

Meadows Street, 7th Sept. 1825.

Kempt and Co.

WILL Sell by Public Auction on Saturday the 10th Instant,
An Invoice of Bicknell's Fashionable fine round Hats,
And some coarse Hats.
An Invoice of Rich Imitation Shawls, of different patterns.
An Invoice of Oilman's Stores, Ketchup, Vinegar and best Mustard.
A case of Royal Union Hair Brushes.
Bombay, 7th September 1825.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT The Copartnership heretofore existing in the Trade or Business of Merchants, Agents, Shopkeepers and Auctioneers, carried on by and between the undersigned ROBERT BAXTER and GEORGE OSBORN under the Style or Firm of BAXTER and COMPANY has been this day dissolved by mutual consent and the Debts, Credits, and Stock in Trade assigned to the aforesaid ROBERT BAXTER, as Witness our hands and Seals in Bombay, this Third Day of September, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Twenty Five.

R. BAXTER. (Seal.)
GEORGE OSBORN. (Seal.)

Signed and Sealed in the presence of
RODNY KEMPT,
J. O'DONNELL.

MR. ROBERT BAXTER

HAVING been compelled by the conduct of his late and only Partner Mr. GEORGE OSBORN to obtain the Dissolution above advertised, he is again very reluctantly obliged to intrude himself thus publicly upon the notice of his Friends and the Public. To the former it becomes his duty to express his sense of gratitude for the innumerable favours he has received and acts of kindness he has experienced; but he feels himself unequal to the pleasing task of finding words adequate to express the sense of the obligation he feels to so many valued correspondents for supporting the Concerns of which he has been a member for so many years. By strict attention to their commands and wishes he hopes to experience the continuance of their future favours and will carry on the business as heretofore under the Firm of BAXTER and CO.

As the Settlement of all Accounts due by the late Partnership is always the consequence of a Dissolution, Mr. ROBERT BAXTER humbly solicits those who are indebted to his late and former Concern of "Baxter and Company" to make remittances or payments as large as their convenience will permit towards the liquidation of their Accounts.

Bombay, 6th September 1825.

FOR PRIVATE SALE,

A LONDON BUILT LANDAU, nearly new, with a set of English BRASS MOUNTED HARNESS, in good condition, and a pair of BAY ARAB HORSES. Apply to Messrs. LIMJEE BHICCAJEE'S SONS AND CO.

Bombay, 7th September 1825.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On Monday the 3rd October next,
AT THE
ELPHINSTONE ARMS,
THE
Household Furniture

And other Effects belonging to the present proprietor retiring from the Business,

COMPRISING

PLATE and Plated Ware, Glass Queen's and China Mirrors, Globe Lamps, Wall Shades, Pictures, Capital Billiard Tables, Couches, Chairs, Large and Small Bedsteads, Side Boards, Dining, Breakfast and Card Tables, &c. &c. &c.

AT 2 O'CLOCK THE LEASE OF THE HOUSE WILL BE SOLD.

TERMS,

Cash; and the Lots to be taken away within 3 days from the date of Sale.
N. B. the Sale to Commence at 11 o'Clock.

Bombay, 7th September 1825.

For Freight

TO CALCUTTA DIRECT,
THE FAST SAILING SHIP



GLORIOZO.

GOING BACK ON OR BEFORE THE

20th INSTANT.

APPLY TO

Messrs. Roger De Faria and Co.

Bombay, 7th September 1825.

महेश्वर

नैलपायडं श्री. कलकते*

जलदी. सालनांरं. वांशं. ५५

नांमे. ०।लोरीभोने. ५५

છુ. જાહે. ને. તારીખ. ૨૦. મી
 ચાલતા. મહીનાં નીં. મથવા. ને. ૬
 ની. આગામય. હંકારો. ને. આ
 બે. પુણ્ય. હોતો. મીશી અરશ.
 રાજરદે. ફેરી આ. તથા. કંમપની
 ને. પુછે.
 તા. ૭ મી. શપટેમબર. ૧૮૨૫

For Freight or Charter
TO LIVERPOOL,



THE DOROTHY,
J. Garnock,

MASTER,

DAILY EXPECTED,

APPLY TO

RITCHIE STEWART AND CO.

Rampart Row, 7th Sept. 1825.

Advertisement.

WHEREAS, by a Decree of the
 High Court of Chancery in En-
 gland, made in a Cause wherein **THO.**
MAS BOWLER and **ELIZABETH**
SUSANNAH his Wife are Plaintiff,
 and the Right Hon'ble **THOMAS**
LORD DACRE and others are Defend-
 ants, it was referred to **JAMES WILLIAMS**
LIAM FARRER, Esq. one of the Mas-

ters of the said Court, to inquire and
 state to the Court whether **RICHARD**
NOWLAND and **HENRIETTA** his
 Wife, in the pleadings respectively na-
 med, had any other and what Children or
 Child, besides the said Plaintiff **ELIZA-**
BETH SUSANNAH BOWLER, and
 whether such Children or Child, or any
 and which of them, are or is now living or
 dead, and if dead, when he, she or they res-
 pectively died, and at what age, and who
 were or was the legal personal Repre-
 sentatives or Representative of such
 Child or Children, if any, who might
 have died since attaining the age, of 21
 years—Any persons or person claiming
 to be the Children or Child of the said
RICHARD NOWLAND and **HEN-**
RIETTA his Wife, which said **RI-**
CHARD NOWLAND died at Bombay
 in the East Indies in or about the year
 1802, and the said **HENRIETTA**
NOWLAND died at Calcutta in the
 East Indies in or about the month of
 December 1805, or the legal personal
 Representatives or Representative of
 such Child or Children who may have
 died since attaining the age of 21 years,
 are, on or before the 4th day of May
 1826, to come in before the said Master,
 at his Chambers in Southampton Build-
 ings, Chancery Lane, London, and make
 out their kindred and Representation, or
 in default thereof they will be excluded
 the benefit of the said Decree.

OLIVERSON AND DENBY,

PLAINTIFF'S SOLICITORS,

FREDERIK'S PLACE,

LONDON.

10th November, 1824.

(2)

For Sale

AT THE

Gazette Office

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers
 of Attorney, Interest and Respon-
 dentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance, Bills
 of Lading, &c. &c.

Bombay, 7th September 1825.



GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 19TH AUGUST 1825.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

No. 269 of 1825. The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to resolve that the reward of two Rupees granted in the General Orders of the 4th February last to Native Invalids and Pensioners for each Grenadier, and one Rupee for each Battalion recruit they may bring, shall be extended to all Native Soldiers employed on the recruiting service within the territories under the Government of this Presidency.

Bombay Castle, 26th August 1825.

No. 270 of 1825. Ensign Philip H. Skinner of the 11th Regiment of Native Infantry is permitted to proceed to England for twelve months for the recovery of his health.

Bombay Castle, 29th Aug. 1825.

No. 271 of 1825. The Honorable the Governor in Council, with a view to give the fullest effect to the Orders of the Honorable the Court of Directors, to prevent, as far as practicable, the accumulation of large outstanding Balances, is pleased to revive, with certain modifications the 16th Article of the 3d Section of the Engineer Regulations in the Civil Department, and to rescind that which was substituted for it, by the General Orders of the 18th December 1820 as follows, viz.

Article 16th. The Bill for work people entertained on account of Civil Buildings and repairs as well as those of the Commissariat for supplies, after being regularly sworn to as prescribed by the Regulations, by those Officers, respectively, are to be forwarded by the Executive Engineers, to the Chief Engineer, immediately on the close of every quarter, together with an account current shewing under distinct heads, the amount of each particular work in progress, as per form to be furnished from the Audit Department. The Chief Engineer, after countersigning the Vouchers, and adding such remarks as he thinks proper, will hand them up to Government, in order that they may be sent to the Civil Auditor, and when they shall have passed Audit the Chief Engineer will be advised of the same for the information of the Executive Engineer.

Bombay Castle, 31st August 1825.

No. 272 of 1825.—Assist. Surgeon C. F. Owen having tendered the resignation of his appointment in the Honorable Company's Service, the Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased to accept the same, and permits him to return to England on the Ship Asia.

*By Order of the Honorable
the Governor in Council,*

W. NEWNHAM.
Chief Sec.

EXCHANGE.

On London 6 mon's. 1 | 10d. to 1 | 11d. & looking up.
Calcutta.. 90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras.. 30 ... do 97 B'y Rs. per 100 Madras.
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 7TH SEPTEMBER, 1825.

By the ship Calcutta, which arrived on Friday last, from Liverpool the 19th of May, we have received London papers up to the 17th of that month, the contents of which, afford a tolerable view of the political state of affairs throughout Europe, and the domestic concerns of Great Britain.

In our last, we mentioned the amicable arrangement of all differences between the Russian government and the court of Persia. It now appears, that a similar adjustment has been effected with the Porte; so that Alexander is on terms of friendship with all his Mahometan neighbours; which is rather singular for a Russian Potentate: but what appears more so, is, that the English Cabinet has been instrumental in his reconciliation with the Turks, though its influence has long been on the decline at Constantinople, and now, completely overbalanced by that of France, which has secured the exclusive privilege of trade, probably, to be hereafter repaid with active assistance in the support of tyranny; though even Charles the tenth could scarcely venture to call it legitimate; the current of imperial blood having been too frequently cut off, by that awful ligature, the bow-string.

On the 13th of May, official accounts had been received in London, from George Condurietis, President of the Executive Body in Greece, announcing a sanguinary engagement between the Greeks and Egyptians, in which, the former were victorious, having put the greater part of their enemies to flight, and surrounded 3000, who were either killed or taken prisoners: while private letters from Zante assert, that an Egyptian fleet had sailed for the relief of Patras, and would probably succeed. The greatest exertions were making on both sides, and the contest appeared to be drawing near a crisis.—The Turkish Divan has long been disgusted at the partial countenance of the English to this revolt; and we regret more powerful cause has not been given. The Greeks have been assured, of our acknowledging their independence, should they succeed; then why stand aloof when the cause is approved? What credit is due to those, who can view with indifference a people struggling in bondage, till success recommends them to favour and friendship? the mere interested friendship of a Jew pedlar, who, watches an opportunity to turn his penny cent per cent!

Negotiations between Portugal and Bra.

zil, have terminated in an agreement to the following articles. The Emperor is to remain during his father's life, sovereign of Brazil, and to reside at Rio Janeiro, which he will continue to do, even when the Kingdom of Portugal shall come to him by right of succession.—The two millions sterling, given by the Govt. of Brazil, is not to be considered as a purchase of independence, but an indemnity for mines and other rights, belonging to John the VI.

In France, we are told, the Austrian ambassador expressed his disapprobation of the interference allowed to priests, in the affairs of government; and also at the publication of debates. With regard to the first, his opinion is not likely to have much influence, but it is extremely probable, he may be gratified by some restraint on the press.

When the representative of George the fourth landed on the coast of France, it does not appear that his reception was marked with that respect, which might have been expected, even from court etiquette, not to mention the gratitude of a King.

In the English senate much has been said, and somethings done. The bill for emancipating Roman Catholics has been rejected by a majority of 48 in the House of Lords. A bill for amending the game laws passed the Commons, but was also rejected by the Lords, who seem to think, an exclusive right to shoot at birds, not too dearly purchased by the lives and liberties of men.

A bill to sanction the formation of a West India Company, had also passed in the lower house; but its fate had not been finally settled, when the ship left England. The ostensible object of this Company is, to advance money as Mortgagees of estates, by which means, nearly all West Indian property will fall into their hands.

A motion was made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to abolish the sale of places by the Judges, and that their salaries should be increased; that of the C. J. of the King's Bench to 10,000 £ per an. the C. J. of the Common Pleas, to 8,000 £ the Master of the Rolls and Chief Baron of the Exchequer, to have 7000 each, the Vice Chancellor and Puisne Judges to have 6000. It is rather singular, that the principal opposition to this proposal, was made by lawyers. Mr. Scarlett objected to it, as being a temptation, for interest to monopolize the benches for the younger branches of the nobility.

The French Judges, even with the late increase of salary, do not get 300 a year.

An additional grant of 2000 £s. has been voted Mr. MacAdam.

Two joint stock companies, one in Paris and the other in London, were about to be establish-

ed, for the purpose of trading with Egypt. Of the latter Mr. Buckingham was to be a director.

We have been informed from good authority, that an order has been received in Calcutta, for a division of the Decan prize money; which is said to be eight lacks: a Captain's share, is estimated at eight or ten thousand rupees.

By a letter of July, from Ispahan, it appears great distress prevailed amongst the inhabitants, from scarcity of provisions.

The writer of an account from Ramree, which appears in the Bengal Hurkaru says "Last muster day the mustering Officer asked, where is the 49th Regt.? Here I am your honor, replied the Quarter master Serjeant, the only man out of Hospital!"

By the Tauze an interesting narrative has been received from Persia, of an atrocious murder, accompanied with acts of wanton insult and barbarity, which called forth a singular proof of the Kings justice, considering the offender was a Mahometan of rank, and the sufferer a Christian. The following general outline is all we can insert, owing to the extent of our European intelligence.

In the vicinity of Ispahan, a community of about 12 thousand Armenians inhabit a place called Julpha, under the superintendence of a Chief, and the guidance of a regular Church establishment.

One evening a Mahometan, named Hadji Hashim Khan, nearly related to the Governor of Ispahan, entered the Church, accompanied by several friends and armed followers; with an evident design of polluting the place of worship by debauchery, and insulting those who held it sacred. Having seated himself, he ordered his musicians to play, when the Armenian Chief, Simon Hyrapiet, who had met him on friendly terms, offered to leave a scene which he could neither behold with indifference, or resist with success. The Mahometan asked why he was going, when he whispered something, which evidently gave offence, as Hadji Hashim with marked displeasure in his countenance, ordered his men to drag the Chief out of the Church, which they did and bound him, stripped, to a tree at the entrance of the Convent. The Priests and friends of the unfortunate man, sued for mercy in vain; ransom was then offered, but with no better success. After mangling their wretched victim, the barbarians severed his head from the body, and threw them into a pit.

Various outrages were committed by the murderers, even in Ispahan, but owing to the dread inspired by such a lawless banditti, some time elapsed, before measures were taken to bring the leader to justice, but on the King's arrival in May, he was seized & put to the wrack; his beard was shaved while dry, with a blunt razor; and having been paraded as an example through the Bazaars, seated on an ass with his face to the tail, and a rope passed through a slit in his nose, he was severely bastinadoed in the public road, his eyes were put out and ears cut off: nor was this sufficient to satisfy the savage ideas of justice which designed the punishment, for after undergoing additional tortures, too horrid and disgusting to mention, he was allowed to linger in torments some weeks, before the executioner was ordered to put an end to his misery; after which the body was exposed in quarters, at the four

gates of the city.

With whatever abhorrence such crimes may be viewed, a punishment so revolting to human nature must be condemned in an equal degree. Severity exercised according to the caprice of arbitrary power, being uncertain, has but little effect as an example; and that which cannot be sanctioned by the laws of retaliation, will ever appear the indulgence of wanton cruelty or vindictive passions, rather than an act of justice.

The Upton Castle is advertized to sail for Bombay, on the 1st of July.

The reinforcement added to our detachment at Veramgaum, which we mentioned in a former number, has had the desired effect in checking any farther progress of the Banditti towards that station; but the force is not sufficiently effective to disperse the marauders.

Much rain has fallen in the neighbourhood of Kaira, and a long continuance of the monsoon is prognosticated.

FROM THE BOMBAY COURIER.

Sir George Walker, it is stated, is appointed Commander-in-Chief at Madras.

Sir George Aclery, in succession to the Hon. Sir Charles Colville.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—Capt. G. Edsall, Comg. 1st Extra Bn.

Capt. R. O. Meriton, 2d European Rt. Surgn. W. Thomson, 4th Lt. Drs.

DEPARTURES.—Lt. Col. Tayler, 10th Rt.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE, AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—Aug. 31st, Ship Simpson, (Free-Trader,) Henry Simpson, Commander, from London 15th May.

Sept. 2d, Arab Ship Derria Beggy, Syed Abdoolaimon, Nacquadah, from Mocha, 11th Aug.

Do. Ship Calcutta, (Free Trader,) J. R. Stroyan, Commander, from Liverpool 19th May.

4th, Portuguese Ship Flora do Rio, Jo. J. Bazilio, Commander, from Rio de Janeiro, 28th June.

5th, Ship Glorioso, J. Paterson, Commander, from Calcutta 22d June, and Madras 22d July.

Passengers per Calcutta:—Mr. R. Dirom, Free Merchant.

Per Glorioso:—Mrs. Fawcett, Lieut. Fawcett, Dr. Thompson, Mr. McDowell.

DEPARTURES.—August 31st, Ship Ganges, (Free Trader,) G. A. Mitford, Commander, to Liverpool.

Sept. 6th, Ship Asia, (Free Trader,) W. L. Pope, Commander, to London.

Passengers by Asia.—Mrs. Keys and 3 Children, Capt. Binning, Mr. Philip Skinner.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Recovery, for London.

Sophia, for Persian Gulph.

Arab.—Taze, for Bengal.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.—August 15th, Ship Indian Oak, J. Reed, Commander, from Rangoon 26th July.

Do. 17th, French Brig Buffan, A. Garnat, Commander, from Bordeaux 10th January.

Do. do. Brig Indian, A. Shameas, Commander, from Liverpool 10th April.

Brig Mahomed Bux, arrived off Salt Golah on the 17th instant.

DEPARTURE.—Do. 16th, Ship Sultan, T. Mitchell, for Madras.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—August 13th, Transport Ship Zenobia Captain Wilson, from Rangoon 16th July. 14th, H. C. Ship Warren Hastings, Capt. G. Mason, from London 12th April, and Trincomalee 12th August.

Do. American Ship Jane, Captain C. Maitland, from New York 27th March.

15th, Transport Ship Samdany, Captain F. G. Reid, from Rangoon 16th July.

August 15th, Ship Norden, Captain H. Scheldknecht, from Rangoon 10th July.

16th, H. C. Ship Princess Charlotte of Wales, Capt. C. Biden, from Plymouth 26th April, and Trincomalee 14th August.

16th, Ship La Belle Alliance, Captain G. A. Brook, from Penang 16th July.

19th, H. M. Schooner Cochin, Captain J. S. Brisbane, from Trincomalee 14th August.

22, Ship Roberts, G. Roe, from Rangoon, 14th July.

Do. Ship Hercules, J. Heron, from Rangoon 15th July, and Proong 3d August.

Do. Brig Kent, J. L. Symons, from Calcutta 1st July, and Masulipatam 12th August.

23, Brig Louis, Potier, from Coringa 15th August.

24, Ship Isabella, J. Wallis, from Calcutta 17th July.

DEPARTURES.—August 13th, H. C. Ship Windsor, Captain Haviside, for Penang and China.

Do. 15th, Ship Isabella Robertson, Captain E. Oakes, for Mauritius.

19, Ship Argyle, S. Harding, for Rangoon.

Do. Ship Helen, G. Langley, for do.

H. C. Ship Minerva, G. Proby, for Calcutta.

20, Ship Zenobia, D. Wilson, for do.

Do. Ship Samdany, J. G. Read, for do.

Do. Ship Jane C. Maitland, for Covelong, and Calcutta.

Do. H. M. Schooner Cochin, J. S. Brisbane, on a Cruise.

21, Schooner Fly, G. Andre, for Singapore, and Manilla.

22, Brig Holly, Lutchemy, W. Rodgers, for Bombay.

23, Ship La Belle Alliance, Brook, for Calcutta.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, AND DEATHS.

BOMBAY.

BIRTHS.—At Broach on the morning of the 12th of July, the Lady of Robert Boyd, Esq. Collector and Magistrate of that Zillah, of a Son.

On Sunday last, the 29th ultimo, the wife of Mr. Conductor H. F. Dilly, of the Ordnance Department, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.—At Rajcote on the 4th ultimo, of a bilious fever after an illness of 13 days, Lieut. J. G. Lascelles of the 2d Grenadier Regt. N. L. His amiable disposition and good qualities are too generally known to require any eulogium from his Brother Officers.

At Kaira, on the 8th ultimo, James Henry Roe, only son of Captain Roe, Commanding the 4th Extra Battalion, aged 4 months.

On the 31st August, Sarah Elizabeth the infant daughter of the late Quarter Master Serjeant Stewart, aged 10 months and 24 days.

At Surat, on the morning of the 15th June 1825 at the age of 28 years, of a severe attack of Cholera. Atmaram Suckharamjee Prabho (who was serving in the Surat Collector's Office) leaving a disconsolate Widow, and 3 Children, with a numerous Circle of Relations and friends, to bewail his irreparable loss.—He was a young man of great merit, benevolence and integrity, and the cherisher of the poor and needy.

At Mazagon, on Thursday last the 1st Instant, Robert Key, Son of Captain Joseph Key, Commander of the Ship Elizabeth of Bombay, aged 1 year and 7 months.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES.—At Calcutta, on Saturday, the

6th August, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend Mr. Eales. Lieut. John Robert Talbot, Interpreter and Quarter Master of the 59th Native Infantry, to Miss Sarah Gillanders.

BIRTHS.—At Mahidpoor, 25th July 1825, the Lady of Captain Dangerfield, Assistant Opium Agent, Malwa, of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 16th August, Mrs. R. Middleton, of a Son.

At Chandernagore on the 16th August, the Lady of J. V. Newton, Esq. of a Daughter.

DEATH.—At Dacca, on the 4th August, Henry William Money Esq. Collector of Government Customs and Town Duties.

MADRAS.

MARRIAGE.—By Special Licenses, at the House of James Lud. Grant, Esq. by the Rev. G. J. Latic, Alexander Grant, Esq. to Mademoiselle Marie Therese De Champ.

BIRTHS.—On the 5th of August, at the Nagpore Residency, the Lady of Captain Henry Capel Sandys, of a Daughter.

On the 8th August, on board the H. C. Ship the Princess Charlotte of Wales, on her passage from England to Ceylon, the Lady of Major Hadloch, 97th Regiment K. R. S. of a Daughter.

On the 10th August, on the Nilgherries, the Lady of John Sullivan, Esq. of a Daughter.

On the 16th August, Mrs. Blacker of a Daughter.

On Sunday the 21st Aug. at Trichinopoly, the Lady of Captain Bruce, 35th Regt. of a Daughter.

At St. Thomas's Mount, on the 23d Instant, Sarah the wife of Mr. Quarter Master Archbold, of the Horse Brigade of Artillery, of a Son.

DEATHS.—At Bellary, on the 7th August, aged 30 years, Catherine Bamford, wife of Gunner W. Bamford of the Artillery, after a long illness which she bore with Christian fortitude, leaving a disconsolate husband and three infant children to bewail her loss.

On the 7th Instant, Mr. P. Samuel, after a lingering illness which he bore with Christian fortitude for several months.

At Pondicherry, on the 15th August, of an Endemic fever, Mary Laura, third Daughter of Lieut. Colonel Warren, aged five years.

On the 15th Instant, at Secunderabad, Ensign Wilson, of H. M. 30th Regiment, much regretted by his Brother Officers.

Negapatam, on the 20th Instant, James Smart, Esq. M. D. Surgeon.

At Madras, on 22d Instant, Mildred, a third Daughter of the late Revd. Nicholas Wade, Senior Chaplain, Bombay.

CALCUTTA.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

Buy. Rs. As. 13th August 1825. Rs. As. Sell.
Premium 27 0 Remittable Loan 6 per Cent.
26 8 Premium.
Discount 2 12 5 Per Cent. Loan 1822-23 .. 2 8
Ditto. 2 0 4 Per Cent. Loan 2 8 Ditto

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.] CALCUTTA. [SELL.
2 0 a 2 1/2 On London 6 Months sight,
per Sicca Rupees. 2 1 a 2 2
Bombay 30 Days' sight per 100
Bombay Rupees. 98
Madras Do. 94 a 98 Rs. per 100 Mad Rs.
Promissory Notes of the Java Govt. bearing interest at 7 p. ct. 2 per cent Premium.
Bank Shares, Premium 4500 to 4800 per Cent.

We regret to state that the sickness among the natives in Calcutta continues unabated, great numbers die daily of Cholera. It has been stated in the Government Gazette, that the

present cases have nothing of a spasmodic character in them, but this modification of the disease does not seem to be at all inferior in virulence to any other.

Bengal, Hurkaru Aug. 17.

The following amusing notice is translated from the *Revue Encyclopedique*. It is headed, *Tresor accumulé depuis des siècles*.

"The capture of Rangoon, the capital of Pegue, and the occupation of that country, which will be followed by that of Ava, places the English in possession of immense riches. The only Pagoda, situated near Rangoon, contains a treasure of which the value must be prodigious. This most ancient and sacred temple, is built in the form of a cone, and has neither doors nor windows. There is an opening at the top through which the rich and the poor throw their offerings, which have been accumulating for centuries. The summit terminates in a massive crown of gold, adorned with diamonds and rubies, which Alombra, the conqueror of Pegue, placed there in 1756. This crown is estimated at four lacks of Pagodas, or 3,360,000 francs of our money!"

The Gov. Gaz. Aug. 18.

EUROPE.

MISCELLANY.

ORIGINAL AND SELECT.

We regret to announce the death of the Bishop of Salisbury, which took place on Sunday evening last at his residence in Upper Seymour-street, Portman-square.—A morning paper says, we understand, from what we look upon as very good authority, that Parliament will be dissolved next month. The 10th is the day fixed upon at present; and nothing, we are assured, but the arrival of some very extraordinary occurrence in the interval can defeat this arrangement.—It is said that Dr. Burgess, the Bishop of St. David's is to be translated to the See of Salisbury, vacant by the death of Dr. Fisher; and that he will be succeeded in the Bishopric of St. David's by Dr. Jenkinson, the present Dean of Worcester.—The Three Months' Half-pay to the reduced Officers of his Majesty's land forces, due the 24th of March, including those heretofore borne on the Irish Establishment, will now be payable on Monday and Wednesday only, in each week.—On Monday last eight Committees on Private Bills sat in one room (the Smoking Room) of the House of Commons; and such was the demand for accommodation for Private Bill Committees, that the Committees on the Western Ship Canal (Sir T. Lethbridge in the chair) were obliged to assemble in the Court of Exchequer in Westminster Hall.—The principal Cornish Miners who were so prominently instrumental in saving the crew of the *Kent*, East Indiaman, have generously refused to accept the sea stock, amounting to 100*l*. which was offered to them by the East India Company, and requested in a letter, in which they respectfully acknowledged the liberality of the Court of Directors, that the sum thus intended for them might be transmitted to the infirmity of their native county.—By returns laid before the Commons during the present Session, it appears, that in an average of the last three years, as compared with an average taken 40 years ago,

the manufacture of Earthenware and China in Great Britain has increased in the proportion of thirty-seven to four. The manufacture of iron and ironmongery is the next in increase.

—The cultivation of flax has so increased in Sweden, that in many principal markets of the interior, not a pound of Russian flax can now be sold. It is added, that most kinds of Russian flax are inferior in strength and fineness to the flax of Helsingeland, and still more to that of Angermanland, where linen is manufactured in great quantities, which is equal, if not superior to that of Holland.—Mathew Broe Mark, a learned Danish mathematician, has invented a new Steam Carriage, which can easily be guided, and can travel, it is said, 14 leagues an hour. The first experiment was made 60 leagues from the capital. The carriage, loaded with passengers, set out at half an hour past 11, from the place where it was built, and arrived at the gates of Copenhagen at a quarter before five.—The will of Sir Ralph Noel, Bart. was registered in the Prerogative Court in Doctors' Commons, on the 29th ult. The Right Hon. Anne Isabella Noel Baroness Byron, widow, the daughter, being the sole executrix and universal legatee of all the property and estates, both real and personal. This will is dated the 3d of December, 1824. The effects were sworn under 600*l*.—Two of the race-horses and a valuable brood mare, which were purchased in this country by order of the French Government, have died at the stables of the Duke of Angoulême, of the disease so prevalent among the horses in France, and which in most instance baffles the skill of the veterinary surgeons. It is understood to be an inflammation of the brain.—There are now living in the parish of Buckfastley, in Devonshire, two brothers and three sisters whose united ages amount to more than 412 years.—The King of Naples has issued a Decree which enjoins all the Officers in his Army and Navy who live in a state of concubinage, or have natural children, to contract marriage immediately with the mothers of those children, or to consider themselves discharged from his service.—A letter from Naples, of the 22d says—"For two days we have had a singular sight. Vesuvius is covered with snow, and Reimaur's thermometer has suddenly fallen from 16 to eight."—On Wednesday a Court of Directors was held at the East India House, when the Lieutenant-General Walker, G. C. B. appointed Commander in Chief of the Company's force at Fort St. George, appointed Second in Council at that Presidency.—It is certainly an extraordinary fact, that common ashes are sent from Newcastle to London in such quantities, for the purpose of making bricks, that it is not unusual for 20 ships to be freighted with them in a week. And what renders the circumstance more remarkable is, that a greater sum is paid for the conveyance of ashes than for the transit of coals.—Such is the facility that now exists of transporting goods that the freight of a box of linen from Belfast to Liverpool costs less than the invoice coming by post.—Within the last 30 years, France has coined in gold and silver to the value of 2,447,924,164 francs, or about 98 millions sterling. Her annual coinage does not now amount to two millions sterling.—At Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Antwerp, and Hamburg, bills on England were scarce, and gold so

abundant, that a small increase in quantity would send it back to this country.—Mr. Cundy, architect and engineer, has invented a machine for moulding 200 bricks a minute.—On Thursday next will be launched from the Royal Dock-yard, at Chatham, his Majesty's ship *Formidable*, of 84 guns, on two decks, at a quarter past one o'clock precisely.—Such is the forward and mild state of the season in the west of England, that ripe hedge strawberries were plucked a few days ago in the parish of Beer Ferris.—The petition which was presented to the House of Commons by Mr. Dickinson, from certain parts of Somersetshire, against further concessions to the Catholics, measured thirty feet in length, and included the towns of Bridgewater, Glastonbury, Crewkerne, Ilchester, Bruton, Castle Cary, Wincanton, Yeovil, Chard, and many other populous places.—Advices from Borneo state, that the Chinese gold miners had risen in insurrection against the Dutch, had succeeded in defeating the force sent against them, capturing the cannon, and killing eighty of the Dutch troops; and had become so important as to drive the Dutch from the interior, and compel them to take shelter in the three fortified posts they have in that island. It was supposed this insurrection was so formidable that the Dutch would be compelled to retire altogether from Borneo.—On Wednesday, a ballot was taken at the East India House, on the following question, viz.—“That this Court confirm the resolution of the Court of Directors of the 30th of March last, whereby the Commander and Owners of the late ship *Kent* are fully acquitted from all imputation of neglect or misconduct in respect to the loss of that ship.” At six o'clock the glasses were closed, and delivered to the scrutineers, who reported the question to be decided in the affirmative.—A poor and industrious woman, the wife of a green-grocer in Crescent-street, Brighton, was safely delivered on Wednesday morning of three girls, all likely to live, previously to which she had been the mother of 18 children.—It is estimated that the whole of Europe produce annually about 1,500,000 tons of salt, in the following proportion:—England, 250,000—Russia, 300,000—Austria, 370,000—France, 300,000—Spain and Portugal, 200,000—The other countries, 80,000 tons. From the superior advantages in engines, railways, and canals, the English mine is worked with the most economy, but the mines of Wielska, in Poland, are the most interesting. The imagination is confounded at the idea, of finding, after a descent of 850 steps, vast halls, (the hall of Klosky is 360 feet high, and 180 feet wide) stabling for 80 horses, store-houses, offices for clerks, and three chapels; the whole of the fittings, altars, crucifixes, tables, desks, and seats worked in salt!—The total population of America is 34,280,000; of which 22,177,000 are Roman Catholics 11,287,000 Protestants and 820,000 Independent Indians not Christians. The English language is spoken by 11,297,500; the Spanish, by 10,174; the Indian languages by 7,800,000; the Portuguese, by 3,740,000; the French, by 1,058,000; and the Dutch, Danish, Swedish, and Russian, by 214,500.

Captain Bill, of the India service, shot himself last week. He had agreed to submit to the amputation of his leg on the following

morning, symptoms of mortification having appeared, arising from the kick of a horse at the last Ascot races; the idea of losing a limb, and being thereby incapacitated from service, seriously affected his mind, and he committed the rash act in a paroxysm of insanity. An inquest was held, and a verdict of *Insanity* returned. *Bell Weekly Mess. May 16.*

DEATH OF THE EARL OF WHITWORTH.—The Earl of WHITWORTH G. C. B. &c. &c. some time Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and representative of his late MAJESTY in several important missions abroad, died on Friday, at his seat at Knowles, after an illness of a few days. His Lordship's loss is universally lamented by his neighbours, and especially by the poor, to whom he was a sincere, active, and judicious friend. It was his habit and delight to employ, in occupations suited to their strength, poor old men and women about his house, garden, park, and farm. In this useful charity he spent some thousand pounds a year; and the aid privately rendered to objects of compassion in other ways, by the Earl and his consort, the Duchess of Dorset, were very extensive. He was an amiable and kind-hearted man in all the relations of private life, and was considered by all who knew him, one of the best examples of an English gentleman.

The following account of the reception experienced by the Duke of NORTHUMBERLAND, on his arrival at Calais, has been furnished by one of the Officers appointed to escort his Grace across the Channel. Can it be true?—His Grace, as ‘Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the King of France, on the occasion of his MOST CHRISTIAN MAJESTY'S Coronation,’ was permitted to land on the shores of his MOST CHRISTIAN MAJESTY, on this complimentary errand, without the manifestation of a single public expression of courtesy or respect though the Comet, on going into Calais, hoisted the standard of England, and the Brazen instantly saluted this distinguished emblem of his MAJESTY'S representative presence! This conduct on the part of the French Authorities appeared still more inexplicable to his Grace, when it was known that Capt. WILLES, of his MAJESTY'S ship Brazen, had informed the Commandant of Calais, that his MAJESTY'S ship should salute the French national flag in the garrison, if he would give an assurance that it would be returned with an equal number of guns, as complimentary to his BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S flag; and that the offer was declined.

Morning Chronicle, May 17:

THE MORNING CHRONICLE, MAY 11.

The East India Company's ship Marquess Camden and Lady Melville, arrived from China yesterday. The former off Brighton, the latter off the Wight. They sailed from China the 10th January, and from St. Helena the 17th March.—The Marchioness of Ely also arrived yesterday off Brighton. She was despatched from Bengal the 9th January, and sailed from St. Helena with the General Harris on the 31st March. She parted from the General Harris on the 11th April, in lat. 5 north, long. 24 32 west.

THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

Friday, May 13, 1825.

The departure of the French from Spain has been followed by the partial re-establishment of the Inquisition, as well as by fresh deeds of violence. The *Courier Francais* announces the receipt from Barcelona of a Mandement of the Archbishop of Reuss, establishing an

Apostolical Junta, composed of three Priests of the Order of St. Dominic, to proceed to the investigation into and canonical punishment of all crimes formerly cognizable by the Holy Tribunal of the Inquisition. This measure, it is said, has produced a strong sensation in Catalonia. It is a measure, however, for which every reflecting mind must have been long prepared; for a Theocracy cannot exist without an Inquisition.

At Rouen the *Tartuffe* was represented on the 7th instant, to the great joy of the inhabitants, who seem much less enamoured of a Theocracy than the Spaniards. The Clergy are assailed by *vaudevilles*, and satirical couplets, and in France ridicule has always been a formidable power.

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT observed last night, that “having accepted the support of several Members on the great question, which support had been most honourably given, he should feel bound to support the minor Bill, which had for object to increase the qualification of voters in Ireland, even if he could not find reasons for it in all respects satisfactory to his mind. He looked at the Bill for the provision of the Catholic Clergy in the same light; he was bound to support it, for on that condition the support to the great question, which was not less than that of religious liberty in the country generally, had been given.” This is certainly viewing the question like a Statesman. If the minor measures are necessary to the support of the greater, to refuse to vote for them, is to say that we refuse to vote for the greater. We take the most unfavourable supposition—we shall even suppose that the regulation of the elective franchise is really *per se* an objectionable measure; that the pensioning the Irish Clergy is likewise objectionable—and still we say that, if the good of the Emancipation appear to outweigh any evil from them, we are bound to support them. In this world we cannot often have unmixed good. We are often reduced to choose merely that which has in it the least portion of evil. The amputation of a leg or arm is always painful, and often dangerous, but if the refusal to submit to this operation could be attended with loss of life, or with such a state of existence as rendered life a burden, a sensible man would not hesitate for a moment what course to take. It is an evil to sacrifice any part of our population on the field of battle,—but we embrace that evil to escape from a greater. Nothing is so absurd, therefore, as to object to a small evil, which secures from a greater.

But fortunately in this case, as Sir FRANCIS BURDETT observed, both the minor measures were in themselves beneficial, and not injurious to the country. The effect of the Elective Franchise Regulation Bill, according to those who are best acquainted with the subject, will be to add to rather than detract from independence; and we are sure that the public money cannot be better employed than in paying the Catholic Clergy.

THE MIRROR OF FASHION.

Of late years there has not been such a magnificent and expensive display of courtly state and diplomatic greatness, as what is about to be made at Paris and Rheims, by the Duke of NORTHUMBERLAND. The plate which his Grace took with him was insured as being

of the value of one hundred and twenty thousand pounds, and the jewels are reckoned at the same amount. Two days ago a box was sent containing the Duchess's jewels, which was insured at 60,000*l.* value. The Duke may be absent about six weeks, and, at the most moderate calculation, it is thought he will expend 50,000*l.* The Parisians are in admiration of his splendour, and wonder at his disinterestedness in paying all the costs out of his own pocket.

The Kentish Gazette, after giving an account of the honours paid to his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, at Dover, says, "We regret to add, that the reception of the representative of our revered Sovereign, on the other side of the water, was very different from that described above. On the arrival of the vessel at the port of Calais, not a flag waved (except by the British convoy) to celebrate the arrival of him, at the mast of whose yacht the royal standard of England unfurled its heraldic honours; three half-ragged soldiers formed a miserable mockery of compliment, and the representative of the Monarch of Great Britain was escorted to his hotel (where princely preparations had been made at his expense) by his own domestics, and not a shout announced his welcome. Notwithstanding the coldness of his reception, the Noble Duke ordered a play, and the representation was attended by a crowded audience, principally composed of English residents."

AUGSBURG, MAY 3.—We have laying before us letters from Constantinople, brought by the last mail, which acquaint us with the negotiation now going on between the Reis Effendi and Count Guilleminot, the Ambassador, in view to the conclusion of a treaty to restore the commercial relations between the subjects of the Ottoman Empire, and those of France, which have been deprived since the French Revolution. It is a treaty which has been shortly signed, and which will have raised from the cause the failure of the Reis Effendi. The French Government, having respect to Lord Palmerston's views on the French footing with the Porte, so that the French Government has gradually

CAIS, MAY 9.]

very curious do. with the length of of Deputies him. It is a Pastoral which establishes of three priests to proceed to monical punishment of which were formerly Holy Tribunal of the In- cation of this piece has y sensation in Catalonia, cause new troubles in the

10.—Five per Cents. opened

at 101*l.* 50*c.*, closed at 101*l.* 50*c.*; Three per Cents. 74*l.*, 85*c.*; Bank Stock, 2195*l.*; Neapolitan Rentes, 91*l.*; Spanish do., 184*l.*; Royal Spanish Loan, 584*l.*—EXCHANGE ON LONDON.—One Month, 25*l.*, Three do. 24*l.* 85*c.*—*Cours Authentique*, May 10.

SMYRNA, APRIL 1.—The Austrian schooner, the *Arethusa*, which has just arrived, brings the following news:—"IBRAHIM PACHA, after landing at Modon with the first division, visited Coron, whence he returned, carrying with him many prisoners and a great quantity of cattle. On the 14th and 15th the second division consisting of nine thousand men, likewise effected its landing at Modon, and, on its appearance, the few Greeks collected in that quarter dispersed. Immediately after the landing of the troops the squadron sailed for Prevesa, where it is to take on board 10,000 Albanians, to convey them to Modon. The Morais refuse to march against the Turks, unless the Greek Government sets their Chiefs at liberty; and, as for the Mainotes, they do not seem disposed to serve the cause of the Greeks, CONDURIOTTE has intervened between the Government and COLOCOTRONI, to propose the command of the troops to the latter, who has intimated that he would not accept it, unless all his companions were released with him, and the Romeliot troops evacuated the Morea.—In Albania, a considerable assemblage of troops are forming, the command of which is conferred on ASHE AGONIO CHARDARI, son of the Pacha of that Province. This Corps will advance into the Peloponnesus, by three points; principally by Macrinio, where a sufficient division will be stationed to maintain a free communication with the neighbouring Provinces. Hydra is to furnish twenty vessels and seven fire ships; Spezzia, twelve vessels and two fire ships; and the Ipsariots four brigs and two fire ships."—Accounts from Athens of 28th February state, that two thousand Albanians have arrived at Negropont. OLYSSEUS threaten Athens; terror prevails in that city.

SPECIAL JURY BILL.—Mr. Secretary Peel's Bill for consolidating and amending the laws relative to Jurors and Juries, both common and special, is reprinted with the several amendments adopted by the Committee on the Bill. There are four new clauses. The first defines "what shall be deemed personal property," so as to qualify for jurors—namely, any person (in Middlesex) assessed for the poor rate or inhabited house duty at 30*l.*; in any other county at 20*l.* The second new clause provides that the "want of qualifications in common jurors to be cause of challenge;" adding, in the third additional clause, that "no challenge shall be taken to any panel of jurors for want of a knight's being returned in such panel, no any array quashed, by reason of any such challenge." The fourth addition proposes to enact, that "the King shall only challenge for cause; and that the prisoner be allowed twenty peremptory challenges only in felony." If this bill should pass the Commons, and not be thrown out by the Lords, who seem to have a strong predilection to "throwing out," Mr. Peel's bill will be by far the most valuable labour of the Session. The amendment of the Special Jury system, directing that the list of forty-eight shall be

selected by ballot, may be viewed as the leading merit of the bill. If it become law, it will repeal sixty-one acts, passed from the 43d Henry III. to the 5th of George IV.

ACCIDENT TO PRINCE ESTERHAZY.—After the retirement of the company from Chandos House, the domestics, instead of retiring to bed, were busily occupied in packing up, his Highness having fixed, on Tuesday night, an early hour for his departure on Wednesday morning. At eleven o'clock the Prince set out for Coombe Wood, to take leave of Mr. Secretary Canning; but on his route, in an open carriage, through Little Chelsea, in an endeavour to pass a waggon and the Fulham stage, the carriage came in contact with the latter, and the concussion upset it. The servant was thrown from the box, under the wheels; and the Prince was thrown out on his face. Assistance was immediately rendered, and his Highness was conveyed back to the seat of the Embassy. We learn that the Prince is much cut about the face, and is bruised in the side, and limbs. The servant is also bruised, but neither are seriously hurt.—*Morning Paper*.—The Prince left town yesterday morning for Paris.

COPENHAGEN, APRIL 21.—Accounts from Iceland to the middle of March say, that they had a long and severe winter, which began in September. At the beginning of January there were dreadful hurricanes, which were followed by inundations in several parts of the island. Several shocks of an earthquake were also felt in Norder Gossel; and on the 20th of January, a very smart one in Suderland. (This is about the same time that Santa Maura, in the Jonian islands, was destroyed by an earthquake.) Many travellers and shepherds perished in the heavy snow which fell during the violent storms in Norderland.

THE MORNING CHRONICLE, MAY 10.

The Game Laws Amendment Bill was lost last night in the House of Lords. This is only what we expected. The success of the Bill in the House of Commons is more surprising than its failure in the other House; but the knowledge that it would be thrown out at last, no doubt led several of the Representatives of popular places to vote for the measure, though they were inimical to it in their hearts. The prisons, to be sure, are filled with poachers (there were at the New Year no fewer than fifteen hundred in prison, and the number is seldom much short of this), and as Lord DACRE observed, there was hardly an instance of a poacher who, after suffering imprisonment, did not become a hardened criminal. When the hearts of men become hardened—when they become dead to all considerations of humanity (as is the case with those who sacrifice, without remorse, the peasantry of a country to their beastly gratification), divine justice seldom fails to reach them in time through the consequences of their vices. We know of no men who have so deep an interest in the morality of the lower orders, as their superiors—no men, who have so deep an interest in preserving in them a horror of deeds of violence. We tremble, when we think of the consequences to which these wanton imprisonments of the peasantry seem likely to lead. Do not let the Gentlemen of England think, that if they sport much longer with

The arduous task when this question of Emancipation, as everyone knows, will merely be a curative system. Before the edifice, we must remove the ground is encumbered.

We know of nothing of the Church of England themselves, as the opposers of Claims. The question is a matter of policy and not of religion. We know to do with religion, than to know there is any thing in that of the requires that they should be kept in a state of bondage---that we should have enmity to their friendship, and in order to endure their misery. This is surely, which the Members of the

Dr. **MAGEE** endeavoured to make it out that the Church of Rome was intolerant, but that his own was not. Unfortunately, however, the Thirty-nine Articles were presented to him, with the Athanasian Creed, and the task he had now to perform was no other than to reconcile these Articles and that Creed with the opinion he had pronounced. He believed in the Articles of course, he believed them as a whole ; but when the articles were proposed to him *seriatim*, he admitted some and rejected others, endeavouring at the same time to convince his Noble examiners, that a man might easily believe in a whole, without believing in all the parts of which it was composed. The world will, doubtless, be very much edified with this

as well able to decide as the Clergy, and which the House which represents the different classes of the community has decided in favour of the Catholics. If the Clergy then, with few exceptions, decide differently from the House of Commons, they thereby prove that they do not decide on principle, but are actuated by a narrow and exclusive regard to the separate interest of their order. Of all persons it least became them to move in a question like this, in which they might be supposed to have a bias;—there is an obvious indelicacy in their putting themselves forward; and fanning the flames of bigotry and fanaticism, to further their own peculiar objects. A fair allowance would willingly be made for professional rivalry, for little jealousies,—the daughter might be allowed to sulk a little with the mother; but an attempt to awe the Legislature by heading the mob throughout the country, is deserving of the most severe reprehension. That they are under the influence of some unworthy bias is sufficiently proved by the circumstances, that while the House of Commons has, by a considerable majority, decided in favour of the Catholic Claims, they have, with a few trifling exceptions, decided against them. This is not accident; if they were in a state which allowed them to judge impartially, we should not see such a contrast between them and the well-informed classes of the community. We should not see the Bar of England—we should not see the Merchants and Bankers—we should not see all the talents on both sides of the House of Commons arrayed in favour of the Catholics, and the Clergy arrayed against them.

This night the Question will be agitated in a branch of the Legislature of which they form no inconsiderable portion. The factious interested voice which has been raised throughout the country, will, no doubt, be also heard on this occasion. The intelligent and respectable part of the community will know what to think of it. The spirit of liberality must ultimately obtain a triumph over such an adversary. But we tremble when we think of the mischief which may result immediately from the proceedings of tomorrow. The time is critical. If there are Noble Lords who think a vote next year may still be in time, we pray them to think of the awful consequences which may follow a mistake.—Let them, if they value their future peace of mind—if religion is not a avenue with them—if they do not deem the world a mere stage on which knaves act to deceive fools, reflect on the possible effects of disappointment on an ardent people, of the victims which may be offered up to disorder and anarchy, and whose souls will be one day demanded of them.—It is not always possible to retrace a false step.—We may now settle Ireland—next year the time may be for ever gone.—The rabble of No Popery petitioners will desert them in the first moment of difficulty.—The moment national embarrassment shall paralyse so the national industry, the crowds of famished operatives will turn from them to the confident demagogues who will speak to their passions, and play off on them the arts which have now been practised by the Clergy.—Let them beware in time.

MORNING CHRONICLE, MAY 17.

MR. BROUGHAM'S SPEECH ON THE WEST INDIA COMPANY'S BILL.

MR. BROUGHAM certainly entertained a decided objection to this Bill—an objection which no change in its details could remove. His objection was not founded on that general slowness with which he was inclined to incorporate Joint Stock Trading Companies, though he always felt repugnant to Joint Stock Companies, considering that they were mischievous when not made under tight & close restrictions; but his objection was grounded on the nature of the Bill;

and he would intreat the attention of the House to the subject, and beseech it not to suffer itself to be led away by any vain imaginations which might lull it into a repose as to the vital importance of this question. This measure affected property all over the West Indies. It affected every slave, man, woman, and child, throughout the West India colonies. It was a measure calculated to exasperate every one of those mischiefs which were already sufficiently intolerable, as respected negro slavery. If he did not demonstrate this, he would be content to withdraw his opposition. What was it that the slaves now had in the West Indies, as a security for mildness in their treatment—[Here the Honourable and Learned Gentleman was disturbed by a noise in the House?] If it was not convenient for Hon. Members to bestow a decent portion of attention to this important subject now, he should be under the painful necessity of moving an adjournment of the question until some opportunity, when the House was in a better frame of mind to legislate with respect to eight hundred thousand human beings held in bondage. He would defy any Honourable Member to get rid of this objection, that the only security the slave now had for any thing like mild and just treatment was not his own power, but was the interest of his master—the feelings & affections of his owner. In the feeling and humanity of a judicious owner, the slave had something like a security; but if three thousand miles were interjected between the slave and his owner, every man admitted that that slave had little chance of mild, kind, or just treatment. On every question with respect to slavery, the condition of the slave in this respect was alluded to. All incalculable injuries & evils to which he was subject were universally attributed to the existence of non-resident planters. "It Lord Such-a-one, who lives in London, or Mr. Such-a-one, who lives in Liverpool, were present at his own plantation, unquestionably he would prevent these mischiefs, was the universal cry, when cruelties to slaves were complained of; but he, unfortunately, trusted to his bookkeeper or his overseer on the estate in the West Indies, & therefore every one concurred that the master's absence was the great cause of all the evils that arose. That was the palliative and the excuse made on all occasions. And what was to be the operation of this Bill? Why, to create a company of 40,000 non-resident and necessarily absent slave holders. You were here adding to absence and non-residence, the still more frightful cause of the worst treatment to the slave—namely, the property becoming ideal. Suppose a plantation of one hundred negroes [here the Honourable Member was again interrupted by a noise in the House]. It was rather curious that a little attention could be applied to this subject. Honourable Members were so wrapped up in joint stock company speculations, or rather their friends were—for Members, to be sure, never did such things—that they could not bestow attention on a subject, wherein the lives, the comforts, and the limbs of 80,000 of their fellow-creatures were interested. This was carrying Joint Stock Companies to an extent that the Honourable Member never expected to see. Railroads, banks and other schemes, were well enough as subjects for Joint Stock Companies; but while he (Mr. B.) held a seat in that House, he never could consent to placing the lives and comforts of 800,000 men, women, & children, at the mercy of a Joint Stock Company. But, suppose the case of an estate holding 100 slaves, which was mortgaged to these 4000 Joint Stock Company individuals: suppose every one of the slaves was maltreated—suppose the estate became the worst managed estate in all the West Indies, to whom was the Honourable Member to look as a person responsible for the blood that was shed, and the cruelty and misery that were inflicted? Why a Board of directors! If the Hon. Gentleman opposite, the Member for Seabourne, were the owner, he knew he had a humane man, and one of respectability to be responsible to him; but in this case, he had only the Chairman, the Deputy

Chairman, and the Shareholders of a Joint Stock Company. On this view of the question he could only come to one conclusion, namely, that those who had been abused before would be ten thousand times worse off now; and they would be sacrificed to a Joint Stock Company, trafficking in the property of human flesh.

THE ARMY.

We understand, that all the Officers, who were appointed from the Half-pay to the Veteran Battalions and Companies, are now removed to Regiments of the Line, but the publication of their appointments is suspended, until the reduction of the Veteran Battalions shall admit of their joining their respective Corps of the Line.

We also understand, that, upon this occasion, seven Commissions, have been conferred upon Gentlemen Cadets of the Royal Military College, in reward of their general good conduct and extraordinary progress made in the various branches of study, as compared with the time they have been at the College. Their names are, Messrs. Whitty, Hemphill, Finnis, Cameron, Cuming, Spence, and Torrens, the last of whom, whose progress has anticipated the age at which Commissions are, in general conferred, has been, as one of his Majesty's Pages of Honour, recommended for a Commission in the Guards.

The number of Gentlemen Cadets from the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, who have availed themselves of the offer of Commissions in the Line upon the present augmentation amounts to forty.

It is understood that Lieutenant-General Sir GEORGE T. WALKER G. C. B. will be appointed Commander-in-Chief at Madras, vice Lieutenant-General Sir A. Campbell, Bart K. C. B. deceased.

It appears that Lieut-General Sir RUFANE DONKIN, K. C. B. is the Officer likely to succeed the late SIR ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, as Colonel of the 80th Regiment. SIR RUFANE DONKIN is a distinguished Officer, and commanded a brigade at the battle of Talavera.

Detachments belonging to the 13th Light Dragoons, the 5th, 12th, 13th, 24th, 27th, 36th, 38th, 41st, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 54th, 60th, 81st, 89th, and 97th, Regiments of Foot, the Royal Staff Corps, the East India Company's Artillery and Infantry, embarked on the 15th ult. under the command of Staff-Serjeant O'DOHERTY, at Dublin, for England.

An official order has issued from the Horse-Guards, directing, that in all Regiments, where the two senior Subalterns have got companies from length of service, one is to be placed on half-pay, or permitted to sell out. The selection of the Officer retained is to be left to the discretion of the Commanding Officer of each Regiment.

Office of Ordnance, May 7.

Royal Regiment of Artillery.—First Lieutenant Provo Mm. Lawlor, to be Second Capt., vice Rains, removed to the 51st Regiment; Second Lieutenant Richard Fleming St. John to be First Lieutenant; Gentleman Cadet John H. Cockburn, to be Second Lieutenant; Second Captain William Ernest Jackson, from half-pay, to be Second Captain; Second Lieutenant William Henry Pickering to be First Lieutenant; Gentleman Cadet Henry S. Coombe, to be Second Lieutenant; Gentleman Cadet George Markland to be Second Lieutenant; Gentleman Cadet Robert Robertson to be Second Lieutenant; Gentleman Cadet John Hill to be Second Lieutenant.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—First Lieutenant Thomas Furber Lancy, to be Second Captain, vice Head, appointed to a Company in the Cape Corps of Infantry; Second Lieutenant George Browne to be First Lieutenant.

Commission in the North Derbyshire Corps of Yeomanry Cavalry. Thomas John Knowlys, Gent., to be Lieut.

FROM THE TIMES.

THE DECCAN BOOTY.—Our readers will find in another part of the journal, a copy of the official order for regulating the distribution of booty made in India. By this it does appear, we acknowledge, that if booty be captured by Company's troops alone, it becomes the (nominal) property, not of the troops who bleed for it, but of their masters in Leadenhall-street, whose sufferings are confined to the annoyance of a crowded room on court days, and their risks to the danger of afterwards catching cold. If, again, any portion of His Majesty's troops constitute a part of the successful army, the whole booty in that case belongs to Government; but practically and invariably for the benefit of those who capture it.—Now, it is perfectly obvious why such reservations are made of Indian prize-money, inasmuch as it is only in the form of a gift and courtesy from the Crown, that any prize-money, no matter in what quarter of the world it may be won, has ever, by the rules of the British Service, been converted to the use of the captors. But, independently of this prescriptive regulation it is discreet and prudent to impose some check upon the eagerness of the captors to possess themselves of spoils, however gloriously acquired. Neither soldiers nor officers ought to be encouraged to *help themselves*, according to their own fancy, and without the interference or supervision of any less interested authority. Licentiousness might be increased by such an absence of restraint; partiality and discord might follow; and the habits, character, and efficiency of the service a fatal injury. But, on the other hand, if the nominal property in spoils of war has been vested in the Company of the Sovereign, it has been for the understood benefit of the soldier—to secure him, not to cheat and starve him. In the case of the Deccan prize money, for instance, the Crown acted upon the true construction of its official orders; it *owned* the property, and at once surrendered it to the rightful and real claimants. Why, then, is it that the unfortunate army, thus fairly treated on the part of the Royal Government, has from some other quarter experienced such gross injustice? Who has intercepted in its passage to the lawful owners, that which the Crown declared to be theirs; and from the actual distribution of which it of itself was graciously pleased to withdraw every natural obstacle? By what chicane—by what rapacity—by what cruelty is this, their own undoubted money, withheld from the poor, brave, injured men, who toiled and fought to gain it, and who are famishing for the want of it, after so many years spent in fruitless importunity and mortified expectation; while of those whom disappointment has sent before their time to the grave, the widows and orphans begin to despair that even the hypocrisy of justice will offer them some slight shadow of indemnity for loss of their broken-hearted protectors? We do not believe that the proceeds of the captured spoil, is as has been asserted, in the coffers of the East India Company. We do not believe that the Duke of Wellington, a soldier, and an honest one, (though not perhaps the most susceptible of the more kindly feelings)—we cannot bring ourselves to the harrowing persuasion that his Grace has been a wilful party to such delay of justice towards the destitute. It is due, however, both to the Company who are accused of keeping the gold in their coffers, and to the Duke of Wellington, who in his capacity of Commissioner has been blamed for leaving it there—it is due to them both that an inquiry should be instituted, and that guilt may attach there only where it is merited. Above every thing it is desirable that the prize money should be paid forthwith. Why is this grievance not taken up in Parliament?

Indian Prize-money.—The following is a copy of the Official Order by which the distribution of East Indian prize-money is regulated:—

“All booty captured from an enemy by the Company's troops alone, becomes property of

the Company, by virtue of the letters patent from the Crown, dated 14th January, 1758. All booty captured from an enemy by a force of which his Majesty's troops form a part, is the property of the Crown; and no right to any part of such booty is in either case vested in the troops capturing it, except by special grant from the Court of Directors in the first case, or the Crown in the second. The Court, therefore, have positively directed that no booty taken from an enemy should be called or considered as lawful prize, or the proceeds thereof in any way appropriated or distributed without their previous sanction (or that of the Crown; in cases where the Royal sanction is legally requisite;) but that all such booty, or the value arising from the sale of it, be set apart and deposited in their treasuries, and a correct account taken of it, and transmitted to them by the earliest practicable opportunity, to await their decision, or the decision of the Crown, as the case may require.”

Died, at Paris, on the 3th instant, the Right Honourable Lady CHARLOTTE WYNN BELASYSE, eldest daughter of the late HENRY, Earl FAUCONBERG. This Lady dying without issue, the eldest son of Sir GEORGE WOMBWELL comes into possession of the fine old family mansion and extensive domains in the North Riding of Yorkshire.

EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.—A few days ago, a greyhound bitch, belonging to Mr. Donald, of Comersdale, near this city (Carlisle), produced seven whelps; and it having been determined that they should be drowned, they were thrown into a pump trough, where they remained till there was reason to suppose they were all dead. On taking them out, for the purpose of being buried, life was still observable in some of them; they were therefore again put into the water for ten minutes longer, and then covered up in a dunghill. This took place at 12 o'clock in the day, and the bitch was tied up from that time until 10 at night, when she was let out by one of the servant men, who soon after observed her to carry something from the dunghill, but not knowing that the whelps had been buried there, he took no further notice of the circumstance. On the following morning, the sagacious and affectionate animal was found in the stable with five of the whelps, two of which were alive and sucking, after having been buried no less than ten hours.—*Carlisle Journal.*

AN UNEXPECTED WEDDING.—MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—James Beeson, a working gardener, in the service of Mr. Jenkins, of the nursery-grounds in the New-road, was brought to the office, upon a warrant, to compel him to provide for the maintenance of his illegitimate child.

Lucy Gordon, a very fine-looking young woman, the mother of the child, attended with the infant in her arms, and pointed out Beeson as the father.

Mr. Dyer asked him what he could afford to pay.—He said he could not afford to pay any thing out of his wages, which, for the last five years that he had been with Mr. Jenkins, had only been 10s. a week.

Mr. Dyer said, that he could scarcely credit that; for gardeners, if they worked regularly all day, were paid much higher wages than 10s. a week, as every body knew. He (Mr. Dyer) himself paid a man in his garden 4s. a day, and he believed that good workmen could not be had for less. Beeson repeated that his statement was true, but, said he, “Your Worship, I can settle the matter without all this bother; the young woman is a very good young woman, and

bears a good character, and I will marry her;” and at the same time taking the girl by the hand, he asked her, “What do you say, Lucy, will you have me?” The young woman blushed with more modesty than might be expected; and holding down her head while her countenance brightened with joy, she faintly replied, “I will with all my heart, James.”

Beeson then said, “I will make you as happy as I can, but dang it, girl, why didn't you come to me, and we could settle the thing before, instead of staying away from me and bringing me here?” He then closely examined the child, and said, “I know, Jack, you are mine, for you are the very image of me.”

Mr. Dyer said, that this was certainly a very pleasant and sensible manner of ending the affair; and the parties left the office of the parish officer, who is to see that the marriage ceremony take place.

The warmth and affection of Beeson's manner during this scene, as well as that of the young woman, gave great satisfaction and pleasure to a crowded office.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—The population of Cape Town, according to returns in January last, is as below; but, including new settlers not enumerated, it is thought not to fall short of 20,000:—

White inhabitants	8,246
Free blacks	1,870
Apprentices (or prize slaves)	956
Hottentots	520
Slaves	7,076
	18,668

The number of *wine farms* in the Cape district, and in Stellenbosch district, and their produce, is as follows. We have turned the Cape measures into English, estimating the *leaguers* at 150 gallons each. If it is wished to convert the *guilders* into English money, they are estimated at 1s. 6d. each, and the calculation may be made accordingly:—

Farms	Cape.	Stellenbosch.
Value according to latest transfer.	41	334
	2,872,942	4,069,784
	(Guilders.)	(Guilders.)
Number of vine stocks planted thereon	2,396,442	21,362,400
Gallons of wine produced	250,800	2,477,500
of brandy	7,200	143,000
Prize negroes on the farms	116	54
Hottentots ditto	102	863
Slaves ditto	1,075	4,555
Horses, oxen, and mules ditto	1,590	13,116

But in addition to the produce mentioned above, there were about 150,000 gallons of wine produced on farms not exclusively wine farms.

The quantity of wine brought into Cape Town was, in 1806-7-8, about 4,000 leaguers on an average, and, in 1820-1-2, about 11,000 leaguers, or 1,650,000 gallons; and the quantity exported in each of the three years last mentioned was about 5,500 leaguers, or one half.

Of the 376 wine farms in the two districts, 57 have 100,000 vine stocks or upwards, and 165 have 50,000 or upwards, and 154 have 20,000 or upwards. We may infer from the statements, that on an average each ten vine stocks produce about a gallon of wine, besides a quantity of brandy.

REVIEWS, EXTRACTS FROM POPULAR WORKS, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, &c. &c.

CASE of OSSIFICATION of the PERICARDIUM, and of the HEART, with Enlargement of the latter.(From the *London Medical Repository*.)

—Marsh, aged 43, was admitted (Kent Hospital) July 30, 1824, with general dropsy. He had laboured under palpitation of the heart for upwards of twenty years, and had, in the course of the few last years, been frequently under medical care. What seemed to have afforded him the most marked relief was bleeding. Upon his admission into the hospital, his countenance betrayed the utmost anxiety; his complexion was of yellow dusky hue; his lips purple. He breathed with extreme difficulty in every position, and the recumbent posture could not be borne. There was strong and irregular throbbing at the heart; and the pulse at the wrist was weak and unequal, often almost imperceptible for a moment. His abdomen and lower extremities were considerably swollen. His tongue was white. Under the use of digitalis and colchicum, with other diuretic medicines, occasional doses of elaterium, aided by two bleedings, he became so much better that, on the 25th of August, he requested to be made an outpatient. Scarcely, however, had he reached home, when all the system became worse; and on the 23d of September he was again admitted in a most deplorable state. The extreme distress he experienced in breathing had, during his absence, been relieved for the moment by bleeding, but it quickly returned; and when he arrived in Canterbury, he was forced to kneel with his elbows on a chair, and even in that posture he could scarcely respire. Medicines, similar to those formerly prescribed, were resorted to in vain. It was found absolutely necessary to bleed him again; but the relief was very trifling, and in a day or two the arm assumed a gangrenous aspect. The patient died October the 3d; and the following were the appearances, upon dissection, thirteen hours after death.—

The face and neck were of a livid hue. Upon opening the chest, we found a considerable quantity of fluid effused in it. The lungs on both sides adhered firmly to the pleura costalis; they were of much paler hue than usual, but otherwise healthy. The great disease, as was to be expected, was of the heart, and the membrane investing it. The latter was much thickened, and it every where adhered firmly to the heart. Upon dissecting it away, various portions of it were found converted into bone. The heart itself was more than double the natural size, and its surface presented many points of ossification: there was bony matter also in the left ventricle; but the substance of the organ was, in general, exceedingly tender, and the left auricle was so thin that, in all probability, had the patient survived a little longer, it would have given way. Neither the semilunar valves, nor the auriculo-ventricular valves, were in the least degree ossified. The abdominal viscera were, in general healthy, only the liver was paler, and perhaps somewhat harder than natural. The gall-bladder contained several black, polished gall stones.

In this case it required no extraordinary acumen to recognise the existence of organic disease of the heart. The patient himself was satisfied that he laboured under such disease, and stated that nearly twenty years ago he experienced exactly the same sensations, and seemed to have precisely the same symptoms with a youngman who was in the same ward, and who appeared evidently to be labouring under enlargement of heart. The case just recorded is an interesting one, both on account of the very long period during which the patient struggled with the disease, and the rarity of examples of ossified pericardium.

The Apollonicon.—Of all the permanent exhibitions which London can at present offer to its sight-seeking population, the Apollonicon is unquestionably the most worthy

of public patronage and support—being no less unrivalled as an object of popular wonder and curiosity than of varied delight and amusement. And its proprietors have also made the price of admission within reach of all those who can afford to expend any thing on objects of this nature; so that it is, what it deserves to be—the most popular exhibition of the day.

It has just now opened for the season, and is so well known in London, that any lengthened description of it would be superfluous to our metropolitan readers. But as these papers are in part provided for our country friends, we must venture to present them with a short notice of it, lest, when they come to London to see sights, they should neglect to inquire for that among them, which is the most worthy of their attention, and best adapted to at once excite and gratify their curiosity. On entering the room (in Saint Martin's-lane) where this wonder of the musical and mechanical world is placed, you see, depending from the ceiling, a great dark curtain, whose folds reach half way to the floor; and immediately below them are narrow strips of plate-glass, which give you indistinct and mysterious glimpses into the gloomy interior beyond. Below the framework in which these glasses are placed, two enormous organ barrels are fixed, in a line with each other, and quite bare, so as to expose all their brazen hieroglyphics to the puzzled gaze. In advance of this front, but at several feet distance, so as to appear entirely unconnected with it, are six sets of organ keys—placed so that any one performing on them will have his back to the curtain, &c. This curtain, and that which it covers, reaches on the left to the wall of the room; but on the right there is space to pass close to the machinery; and nothing being interposed between it and the spectator's eye, you may look into the very heart of it, and see such a complicated and apparently confused mass of wheels, cranks, screws, levers, pulleys, &c. &c. as absolutely distract the imagination to dwell upon in connexion with the divine sounds which they are instrumental in producing. If your visit is paid to the Apollonicon on any day but Saturday, you will probably have time to make the above observations for yourself, before the instrument begins to act. Long however, before your curiosity has had time to grow fatigued with fruitless conjectures as to what you are about to witness, a spring will be touched (probably without your observing it), the great organ barrels will begin to move themselves, and the whole apartment in which you are seated will seem to heave and tremble with sounds not to be described, and which no other instrument is capable of producing. In a word, the curtain before you conceals a whole band of various instruments, together with the peculiar powers of certain other parts of the machinery, so arranged as to perform of themselves, and in the most perfect concert with each other, some of the finest pieces of concerted music that we possess; and to perform parts of that music in a tone, and with an expression, which cannot be obtained from any other existing instrument, or any union of instruments. The general tone of this instrument when playing a single air resembles that of an organ;

though the high notes are clearer and softer, and the low ones are more expressive. But when playing pieces of concerted music, it possesses, as we have said, the powers of a whole band. We have heard an anecdote of this noble instrument, which offers a curious and interesting illustration of the mode in which sound acts upon the air. Some of the lower notes, and therefore, the most powerful of all, cannot be heard at all in the room in which the instrument is placed. They cause the whole room, and indeed, the whole building to tremble in a sensible, and almost visible manner; but yet you cannot distinguish the sound itself. In fact you can feel it, but not hear it. But on placing yourself in a yard at a little distance from the building, and that thus bringing yourself within—or, as it should rather seem, without—the proper sphere of the sound, you hear it with tremendous loudness. This seems to us the most striking illustration we have ever met with of the theory which inculcates that sound is propagated through the air in circles. One can in this instance almost see it, agitating the air tumultuously, so as to shake every thing within the range of it, till it reaches a certain point, and then, as it were condensing itself and becoming audible, just as the rays of light, transmitted through a sheet of falling rain, become condensed and visible, only at that particular spot where we see the rainbow.

We have hitherto spoken only of the self-acting powers of this extraordinary musical machine. But it has others, which, if not so astonishing, are still more valuable, because capable of being applied to still more pleasing practical effects. By means of the six sets of keys, which we have noticed as placed in front of it, it may be played on by from one to six performers at the same time, and thus all its various powers displayed in connexion with any music whatever that is adapted to it, from the simplest melody (which it can be made to perform with a flute-like softness, almost equal to that of the human voice) up to the most complicated and varied harmony. Every Saturday throughout the season the instrument is exhibited under the above character, by Mr. Purkis, the celebrated organ-player, whose performances commence at two o'clock. On the other days of the week it is made to perform at any hour, as visitors drop in. The price of admission is the same on all days—viz. one shilling. Occasionally, however, there are evening performances, at which the whole tremendous powers of the instrument are called forth, by means of six different performers.

THE SPANISH STUDENT.

An Adventure at Padua,—founded on fact.

THE grass is now growing in the streets of Padua. Ranges of houses are crumbling into dust. The marble palaces of its princes are silent; and Learning has fled, like a false friend!

Yet, still its University remains: its doctors and professors are still there; and there still is the large clock, which thunders the dull hour into the ears of its straggling disciples. But where is the fame of Padua? Where is its learned splendour? Where are its eighteen thousand scholars,—Italian and Greek,

Persian, Frank, and Arabian?—They are gone, loaded with the wealth of science: they cultivate the seeds of learning at home, and the school of Petrarch and Galileo is deserted!

It is now many years ago since a young Spanish student was seen, one sultry afternoon, descending the side of one of the Euganean hills on his return to Padua. He had been at Arqua that morning to visit the tomb of Petrarch, and was going back to the University, in which he had lately been admitted a scholar. The youth was of a good family, and was a native of the kingdom of Leon, and he had been sent to Padua in order to acquire a knowledge of languages, as well as some of the later discoveries in science, which were not then known (or at least not taught) in the colleges of Spain. He was a serious, graceful young man, with a proud mouth and a large black eye that wanted nothing but the illumination of love to make it altogether irresistible. His name was Rodrigo Gomez; and, on the afternoon of which we have spoken, had any lady seen him treading firmly and lightly along (as though all the blood of Castile were in his veins), and looked for a moment at his expressive face, where the constant olive was now mixed and dashed with dark red, like the flush of a ruby brought out by the light, she might have pleaded a beautiful excuse for inconstancy or love. Rodrigo was not aware, however, of these things, but pressed forward with a quick step to Padua. He saw before him rich pastures stretching out into misty distance, and the gay villages of Italy scattered on each side. He passed Cataio, and the gloomy castle of the Obizzi; and, keeping onwards by the canal, continued to make the best of his way homewards. Having gone a mile or two further, however, the intense heat of the day oppressed him, and he resolved to rest himself at a small inn (which he had perceived when he passed that way before,) and to complete his journey in the evening.

He was now about five or six miles from Padua, and he entered the village inn. It stood a little out of the road, and was sheltered by some large chesnut-trees from the heat of the sun. He called for refreshments, when bread and fruit and a bottle of light wine were placed before him. In one corner of the room sat a dark sullen-looking man, whose air appeared somewhat above that of a peasant, drinking; another sang a romance to a few listeners at the door of the house; and two noble-looking men, who appeared to be foreigners, were conversing at a table near him.

"Sing that song again, Stephano," said one of the party at the outside of the inn, "and I will give thee some music to it;" and upon this he took a violin out of a small bag that he held in his hand, and proceeded to draw from it some exquisite tones. "That fellow has a fine hand," said one of the gentlemen near Rodrigo, in Spanish. "By Saint Jago he would beat the nightingale. Listen!"—And the fellow played until the hearing of Rodrigo was entranced. He had heard fine music in Spain, and was painfully subject to its power. Now he listened to the masterly capriccios of the musician, and then to the tender symphony, till at last the song commenced, and the words riveted his attention. It told of "the Beauty of Padua,"—her faults, her snares,

her bewitching eyes, and her voice sweeter than music, which none had been ever known to resist. It spoke of her as a Calypso—a Circe—a creature who outwent all sculpture, and painting, the flights of passion, and the dreams of poets; and then some plaintive burthen followed, which it was difficult to understand. But a second verse succeeding, the student listened more attentively, and caught words like these:—

"Tell me where her beauty lies!
In her lips, or in her eyes?
In her bosom white and deep,
Where her favour'd lovers sleep?
In her love-enchaining smile?
In her truth, or in her guile?"—

and then the burthen was repeated, and the ditty closed.

"And, prythee, who is the beauty of Padua?" said the elder Spaniard, when the song was over.

"He means Cornelia," replied the landlord of the inn (a little stout humorous-looking man) who had just entered the room.

"I do not know her, friend," retorted the stranger—"who is she? I never heard of more than one of that name, and she died long ago."

"And pray who was *she*, if I may be so bold?" said the host. "We have only one of that name who has been remarkable."

"She was famous woman, and mother of the Gracchi!"

"Oh!—a relation perhaps. But this lady has no children: plenty of lovers, though."

"And now, our good host," said the Spaniard, "sit down (here, upon this bench,) and help us to drink some of this excellent wine. Ha! 't has a rare flavour, 't faith. This is your true Montepulciano—"

"You are a judge, Signior," interrupted the landlord.

"No, no, I have tasted the true grape in my time, though, I confess. This wine reminds me of some which I drank at the Prince of C—'s, at Naples. It must be of the same vintage. But, to leave that subject—prythee sit down by me, friend, and tell us, without more ado, who *your* Cornelia is."

The host bowed, and obeyed. He tasted his own wine like a landlord, and spoke to the following effect:—

"About five-and-twenty years ago, Signiors," said he, "the large palace, which you will see on entering Padua, (you will know it by the fountain of lions,) belonged to a Cardinal of the family of the Minotti. He was of a proud and tyrannous temper, Sirs, as your high-born gentles frequently are; but he possessed large revenues, a wonderful stock of learning, and, as it was said, expected one day or other to be Pope. He had not always been a churchman, however; but, in his early days, had followed the trade of fighting; and had, in fact, signalled himself a little in public battles, and considerably in private disputes. In truth he was of a quarrelsome nature; and, being an expert swordsman, was much respected by gallants in general. He had a friend, however; one—"

"Antonio Zetti," said the stranger in the peasant's dress.

"You are right, Signior," returned the host; "Zetti was the name, as I recollect,—Antonio Zetti. Well,—it so chanced that

this gallant fell in love with the same lady to whom the Count Minotti was then attached;—for the great Cardinal, Sirs, was then only a Count."

"By Saint Jago! only"—said the Spaniard.

"Yes, Signior," replied the landlord, "nothing more, I assure you."

"And was not that enough?"

"Oh, no, Signior—a mere nothing. We think nothing of people here unless they belong to the church."

"Why was my crown not shaven, Guzman?" said the Spaniard, aside, to this countryman. "Why, what an ass w^d I to carve my dinner with a sword. I might have been a scarlet king here, and poisoned the ear of the old man of the mountains."

"Well, Sir, the Count Minotti and his friend quarrelled (about the lady,) and fought; and Antonio—"

"Was killed. I see it to the end," and the Spaniard.

"Yes, Sir, he was killed, as you say, and left a fine spring morning behind him. They met in the outskirts of Rome, (where the Count then lived,) and the first lunge cured the Signior Zetti of his passion."

"And the lady married the victor? hey!" added the Spaniard. "The women are fond of laurels, I know, and a little blood will never spoil a green leaf."

"No, Sir; *she* was obstinate and refused the Count altogether;—an extraordinary case, Sir. He was rich, six feet high, and a soldier; but, somehow or other, she rejected all. Upon her refusal, the Count threatened extremely to kill himself. But he didn't. No, Sir, he was too much of a soldier to die out of a brawl. On the contrary, he lived on, and pretty freely too, as report says; and, in the course of time, he fell in love again.—I forget with whom—but the lady died, and then he gave up his wild courses, and left the army, and, finally, entered a convent of Dominican monks. There he remained some years; and, his talents being perceived (and his penances noised about,) he eventually became superior. From this height it was but one step to a bishopric, and another to a cardinal's hat. These things are not difficult, Signiors, when Fortune is in the mood to serve us. About this time the chief of his family died, and his Eminence removed to the great Leone palace near Padua, bringing with him a female child. The girl was brought up in all manner of luxury; she had foreign masters, was taught music and painting and the languages, and, in short, came to be considered quite a prodigy amongst the young women here. She was beautiful, too, as I have heard said, and was thought to resemble a celebrated picture painted by Leonardo da Vinci, (a famous artist in his time,) a Florentine. However, all this lasted only eighteen or nineteen years, or thereabouts, when the old Cardinal died, and left this girl—who was generally supposed to be his child—a beggar."

"That was a beggarly action of my lord the Cardinal," said the elder Spaniard. "But what become of the girl?"

"Why, signior, the people hereabouts, finding that she could establish no claim as his daughter, began to conjecture that she might have been his mistress, and shunned her accordingly."

"'Tis a good-natured world," muttered the Spaniard.

"Yes, Signior," returned the host, "it takes care of its morals. Well,---about this time, and while the young girl, who was called Cornelia, was in great distress, (for she had failed in procuring scholars in music and painting and other arts of which she was mistress, owing to the strict virtue of the families here,)---about this time, comes a young gallant to the University, a handsome spark, Signiors, (about my height, or rather better,) who conquered her heart and her person at once."

"So! what was his name?"

"Antonio Zetti," said the peasant-looking stranger again.

"Why, Signior!" exclaimed the landlord, "you seem to know more of the matter than I do. I pray you go on with the story."

"May I ask, Sir," said the Spaniard, "who this Antonio was? I thought that his 'Eminence,' (as our friend here calls him,) had put an end to his pilgrimages."

"He was the son of that Antonio Zetti, Sir," replied the stranger. "His father's life was cut off by the bloody churchman, Minotti; and the youth was sworn (as Hannibal of old was) upon a flaming altar, to revenge his father's murder---and he did!"

"But not upon Minotti?"

"Ha, ha, ha,!", laughed the stranger. "I am not so sure. 'Twas whispered that he set off on the road to Paradise somewhat suddenly."

"And his daughter?"

"His daughter!" said the peasant, in a bitter voice, "why she would be glad to die but that she fears to do so. Her fame is spotted like a leper's skin. Her life is a lie---for she has virtue in her heart, if I must speak truth, while she gives herself away to sin. Some say that she gives to no one more than a smile---"

"Why does she not quit her horrid ways?" interrupted the Spaniard.

"Why, Signior?---why, because she cannot starve, and dare not die. Oh! she's a rare riddle, worse even than the Sphinx; for 'tis said that all who comprehend her, perish."

"You're an odd story, Sir."

"'Tis whispered that her lovers die, Sir, by some means or other, as soon as she has begun to like them. A score of them are gone. Some have destroyed themselves, some are missing, and some have been heard of fastened to the boats at Tripoli. She is a perilous person, Sirs, and therefore---beware!"

And, so saying, he left the room.

Throughout the whole of this story the Student had listened with an intense interest; and, during the latter part of the dialogue, had kept his eye fixed upon the peasant's face until he departed. Rodrigo then rose from his chair; and, after paying for his temperate repast, followed the track of the stranger.

[Thus far the facts of this story were detailed by the Senor Antonio Luis Gomez, who was, in fact, the 'elder Spaniard' of the preceding chapter. He, it seems, had not seen his nephew since his childhood, having been for some years before a resident in India. He was then proceeding, as it was said, from Leghorn to Padua and Venice, (having only touched upon his native soil,) to settle some important private affairs. The latter part of the story (such as it is) has been collected partly from the lips of

the woman at whose house Rodrigo lodged, and partly from the Student's own letters.]

The curiosity of Rodrigo had been raised to an extreme pitch. It was his fault, indeed, (if it be a fault) to possess an inquisitive spirit. He was born in a sunny country, and was gifted with a warm imagination. His passions---those devils which lay waste the elysium of young hearts---were now abroad, raging and devouring, flushing his cheeks with scarlet, and making his eye glitter and his pulse to tremble. He was almost a stranger in Italy---young, fiery, curious, and had never been in love. What more is required to account for the most extravagant actions?

He followed the stranger, who had spoken in a tone of bitterness towards Minotti and his daughter, and at last overtook him in a hollow about a quarter of a mile from the inn. "You walk quick, Sir," called he, when he arrived near to the object of his search. The stranger turned suddenly round, and put his hand into his bosom; but seeing who it was, only smiled. "Ha! young Sir, is it you? What has tempted you to desert your wine and olives before the red heat of the sun is quite down? You would have down more wisely to have rested longer."

"No," replied Rodrigo, "I was enough refreshed; and to speak truth, I was desirous of a companion to cheat the weariness of the way."

"Ay!--are you a stranger here?" inquired his companion.

"Yes, Senor," returned he, "I am a Spaniard."

"Yours is a brave country, Signior," said stranger. "I love it. It is the land of gallantry and romance. This is a den of intrigue."

"I thought it had been the temple of study," said the youth.

"It is!"---retorted the stranger; "we study how to gratify ourselves---how to sing, to fiddle, to idle, to lie, to cheat, and---to revenge!"

"I came here only to learn Greek and Latin and the sciences," said the student; "I shall get more than I reckoned upon."

"You will, Signior; and of that you may be sure."

The conversation now drooped into silence: for, although Rodrigo had been impatient to learn some more particulars of the daughter of Minotti, he had not courage to make a direct inquiry. In the course of half an hour more they approached the city. The sun had, by this time, sunk, but he had gone down blushing to the bed of Thetis his bride, and had left all the West dyed in hot light. A long vast irregular cloud stretched itself across the sky from south to north, having one side tinged with the crimson lustre of the sun, while the other presented a hard purple outline which the imagination might almost have impregnated with life. And now came sighing through the myrtle and almond trees the gentle voice of the evening wind. The vines, which crept from tree to tree, rustled and shook their winged leaves: the unseen brook, that had appeared to lie silent all through the sultry day, awoke and ran along bubbling and sparkling amongst weeds and flowers; while, in the distance, where the city lay, might be seen lights flashing, and vanishing, and re-appearing, at a hundred different

points from the windows of Padua. It was now the close of the day, and a long booming sound (it was the evening gun) went rolling over the dusk meadows, like the hollow echoes of thunder, and announced that the city watch was set.

While Rodrigo was bathing his forehead (for he had uncapped) in the cool odours of the breeze, and was speculating on fifty things all beautiful & impossible, he turned suddenly round from the west, (now grown faint and obscure,) and beheld near him a stupendous object which had been hitherto concealed by the trees and the windings of the road, but which now flung down a vast black shadow on that part of the road which he was soon about to traverse.--- When they had arrived close at the place, the stranger said in a peculiar voice, "This is the fountain of Lions." Rodrigo raised his eyes, and beheld an old overgrown palace heaving up its huge square shoulder between him and the rising moon. Every thing about it appeared utterly deserted, and the 'fountain of Lions' itself seemed to have become neglected. Four of those grand beasts, larger than life, and cut in granite, lay there, with their enormous paws stretched out and their stony jaws open, but no sparkling water came forth; and the large circular basin below, over which ran (carved in strong relief) the stories of poets, was dry and dusty and useless. "Ha, ha!" said the stranger again, "This is the house of Minotti!"---and, as he ceased, the echoes took up the word, and uttered in a hoarse and distended tone, "Minotti!--Minotti!--" It was as though the inanimate marbles had risen from their stony sleep and flung back the name of their dead master upon the man who reviled him in his grave. "That was odd enough," said Rodrigo; and the stranger assented in a suppressed tone, and then both walked on in silence. At length, they recovered themselves, and talked of various matters until they arrived at the gates of the city. "Here I must leave you, Signior," said the stranger, "farewell!"---"Farewell," replied Rodrigo---"yet, stay:---you told us a curious story about a woman of Padua." The stranger was silent. "May I ask," resumed the student, "where she lives?"---"In the western suburbs, young sir; but be wise, and go not thither. You have heard of Circe? and Calypso?"---"Yes."---"Well; she is of that family, and may prove a perilous friend." "Thank you for your advice, Signior. I should like to know whom I may thank hereafter. Your name is ---" the student hesitated. "Antonio Zetti!" was the reply. And Rodrigo and the stranger parted.

That night the Spanish student never reached his home. But when the first rays of the sun were streaming over the plains of the Milanese, he returned to his chamber exceedingly wearied, as though he had passed the night in wandering. He came with a flushed yet haggard countenance, and a slow step, and looked thoughtful and even melancholy. "Did you lose your way from Arqua, Signior?" inquired the dame with whom he lodged. "Ay," said he, "I have been far from the right path, but I shall know better another time;" saying which he retired to his room, and passed the whole of that day alone.

The next evening he was absent still past midnight, and the next,---and the next; and so he continued day after day. His social and

gentle manners disappeared, his fresh look was gone, and his purse (repeatedly replenished and as often secretly exhausted) no longer afforded him the means of being liberal or even just. The letters of introduction which he had brought to Padua remained undelivered, and one or two friends who had been requested to notice him, complained of his having abandoned them. His landlady now (whose bill was larger than she wished) grew curious and a little impatient on the subject of her lodger. "Our young gentleman grows thinner and thinner every day," observed Lorenza to her mother. "Ay girl," replied his hostess, "he is as thin as his purse. I do not understand his doings, not I." "He grows paler," said the daughter. "Ay, ay, and poorer too," retorted the dame. "I must take some means to get my money soon, or perhaps he'll die in my debt. I do not understand it. Here, he eats and drinks at my cost—" "Ah! mother, he eats so little," said the interceding Lorenza. "Why, to be sure, he hath grown sparing," answered the mother:—and here the conversation ended.

Shortly after this, however, the hostess (having made no further progress into the student's secret) applied to him peremptorily for money. He blushed, and stammered out something about his remittances, and soon after, in a sad and drooping condition, quitted the house. From that time afterwards he was never heard of. The landlady waited for him during that day, and expected him throughout the night, and the next day also,—and the next. But he never came. At last, she made known the circumstance of his disappearance to his friends, who set on foot every inquiry, but in vain. There was nothing which threw a light on this mysterious subject: unless it was a passage or two from some letters written by the student to a young countryman of his, to whom it appears he was related. These letters, which are for the most part penned in a small tremulous hand, are addressed to "The Senor Juan Llanos, at Avila in Leon," and contain among other things, (not essential to this story,) the following curious extracts:—[After giving a brief account of the dialogue at the inn, which we have been enabled to state much more at length, he details the particulars of his walk homewards, which have been already given; and then proceeds.]

"I felt—shall I say it?—an appetite, a passion, a burning desire, an intense curiosity beyond all that possesses ordinary men. My devil was an inquisitive spirit, which rode me like a nightmare. I could no longer resolve to be incurious or content. I saw a hell open before me, and I resolved to cast myself into its abyss. My love—but it was *not* love: It was to true love like what a stove-heated room odorous with jasmine and roses is to the clear and bracing air. My limbs trembled and were restless. My eye glanced about, yet noted nothing. My mouth was dry, and I bit my lips till they ran over with blood. I hurried on through the streets, past shops and ware-houses and blazing inns—and at last reached the suburbs. Still I kept on with an unsubdued pace. The moon had risen, and

the evening star was strait above me. I looked at it, and it threw down its small piercing eye, as though it saw through my purpose. I had now reached the last house of the town. Before me was a dark lane, whose hedges were overgrown with honeysuckle and flaunting ivy. I plunged into it in a moment, and gave my soul up to intoxication and love."

It appears, by another letter, that Rodrigo failed that night in finding the idol of his imagination. She was discovered by him afterwards, however, and he gave himself to her society, utterly reckless of the world around him. He made her magnificent presents, which (to do her justice) she received somewhat unwillingly, and she, in fact, appears to have been ignorant of the amount of his resources. At last, the madness of a boy prevailed with her; and she returned his love with a passion as intense as his own. At this period he writes thus:—

"You should see her, my friend, as I have seen her, more beautiful than the summer rainbow. You should hear her speak, so sweetly, so smilingly, and sing, like the pining nightingale. For, she, too, has no mate, and lives in a green haunt, mysterious and alone, like that bird whom the poets write of. Her breath is like the odour of flowers—her tread like air—and her eyes as the starry night of August are. But, why do I fret thee with these trite similes? I have felt *her kisses*! do you hear?—her hot, inticing, intoxicating kisses. Her lips have burned love upon me,—and I live!—Oh Juan, Juan! that was no fable which tells of the witch Circe and her crowd of brute slaves. *I myself* am transformed in spirit,—prostrate and supine. How willingly would I lay me down on the base ground and bid her trample me to dust?—Juan, am I not lost? I have gone from myself, surely. I have left all study, all amusements, all converse of friends. The intellect of past ages which opened upon me like a Heaven, now looks dull and murky. I have abandoned all things for one alone, and she may be at last—a woman!"

Some of his other letters are such a mete tissue of extravagant sayings, that we cannot venture to transcribe them. He seems to have been bewitched beyond all chance of relief. He talks more rapturously than a poet could do, as fondly as a life-devoted lover.

"I have just left her, and it is a relief to me to write to thee, my dear friend Juan. Do not perplex me with thy advice; it is heartless and cold, and useless. I am hers for ever. We hear of menaces, and strange stories are told to us in secret, and horrid forebodings haunt us; but we are constant to each other, and that makes amends for all. 'Amends, do I say? Is it thus that the slave of Love can speak, who ought to be so grateful, so devoted?—Juan, I have just left her. Oh! hers are the gardens of enchantment. The fountains and fruit trees,—the waving whispering branches, the ground carpeted with flowers, the marble hall, the Persian couches, the glittering wines, and the maddening kisses,—I feel them still. Were I not thus to pour out my folly before thee,

I should die of excess of pleasure."

* * * * *

"And yet we are circled all round with peril. That horrible Zetti is near us, who wears his hand eternally on his dagger, and feeds only upon blood and gold. His emissaries are upon us. Every step that I tread is watched. I heard his laugh last night from a thicket in her garden, as I pressed her to escape from him and Padua. He is a very devil, whom revenge and a coarse passion alternately sway. And yet we live under this contemptible tyranny! Juan.—What shouldst thou think of me, Juan, were I to leave thee and Spain for ever, to dwell in some desert with this Circe of my love? Wouldst thou forgive me? Would my father pardon me? Yet why do I speak of him, who never threw away a gentle word upon the son of his dear Theresa? He was an ingrate to love, an apostate from his old affection, and I have still enough of my proud mother's Castilian spirit in me, to assist me to this indignant reproach.—Farewell, Juan! farewell! Shouldst thou not receive another letter soon from me, look to hear that I am gone over to the Hesperian islands, where now no 'unenchanted' dragon watches; or else that I have begun my pilgrimage into the sunset wildernesses, where man has no enemy but the snake and the panther, and love no termination but the grave!"

It was about the time of writing this letter, that the student left his home at Padua, never to return. The old landlady wondered, as I have said, and her daughter, the pretty Lorenza, sighed to think that so sweet and noble a youth should leave her without a word at parting. She had let her heart wander too often towards him, and her pity would soon have risen into love. But he disappeared, and she grieved like a gentle woman for him, through many and many a day, and at last awoke from her love-delusion as from a dream.

Nothing certain was ever heard, after this period, of Cornelia Minotti or the Spanish student. But the captain of a Leghorn trader, who had been obliged to make a voyage to America, and had been up the country as far as Montreuil, stated that young couple, answering their description, had some years before arrived at that city, and had afterwards purchased a section of land in the neighbourhood. Upon this land they had built a small house, where they lived very secluded, never coming even to Montreuil except upon some very urgent occasion. The man, he said, was about thirty years of age, tall, and of an olive complexion, with a seriousness of aspect which seemed to denote constitutional melancholy. The woman (who appeared about the same age) was extremely pale, but possessed a commanding figure, and a lustrous expression in her eyes that he had never seen equalled. They were, he understood, quiet unoffending people, though reserved, charitable to the poor settlers and people around them, and, above all, appeared to entertain towards each other the most romantic and extravagant affection.